

ble for its management,

When she has arranged matters in the house to her own satisfaction she takes the two yeareld grandson and 'lows dat she "gwine down to Frankiin Park and git de open air." She is too much of a lady herself to mix up with the commem people who sing common "chanes" and follow the soldiers and the music on the avenue. but with dignity befitting her standing as a sort of family heirloom of the days of servitude before the war she remains true to duty, both to family and church, and sings "regular Sunday chunes" to young two-year-old marster, who were it not for her watchful eyes and the screen about the fountain would climb into the granite basin with the gold fish.

Well, somehow I have got into the good graces of Aunt 'Liza and she said to me, while she fauned herself sitting upon a bench in the park a few evenings since, "Dat it 'pears to me I bin libin' a long time. Now, at dis time is dat oy, 'fore him was his mamma, and 'fore dat was his gran ma, and she it was dat I belonged to

"You see, dis de way hit was w'en I was My ofe massa an' missus libbed down in Georgie, and dev had one home in Gusty an de odder one twenty mile up de riber. We had plenty black folks to do de wuk and lib in Gusty in de winter and on de plantation in de summer, kase it's a nice, cool place in de house. under de oaks an' de 'nolias, an' de fust wuk I had to do was to tooken kyar de baby. Dere was Marse Fred four years old befo' Miss Grace cum long dat a way, an' wen de young lady she big 'nuff to go to school 'way fum home I

young gentlum in Gusty sot dere eyes on but she say to me, sez she, 'Liza, I ne an' look after de crope; an' young lassa Fred he tuken de best horse on de plantation an' he saddle an' good clo's, an' he tuken an' say 'Howdy,' to all de folkses, an' say dathe

dem ain't fin' de way back yit, an dev tuken soon hai chucken broth an' oder good tings for evvy man 'ceptin' ole black Isrul. An dey'd a tuken him, but he slid outen de gin house an' An' she say to her mamma: 'Maybe some-hide in de woods til dey ail gone by, an' den he body will gib our darling Fred good walk round de house whar de old missus sittin

no good. Dey do say dat niggan had cat's eyes an' could see in de dark.

"Well, w'en missus see de boys all go off she feel mighty badly an' all de black wimmens dey cry, but ole Isrul he say, 'Don't cry; I take kyar you-ma.' Well, dat summer was lone-some on de plantation, but de ole missus an' de young missus dey bear up best dey know how, an' mos' evvy day ole Isrul had to go down to de city an' cit de letters if dey wuz any. De and fall off, an' mos' evvy house in de country had sick an wounded solgers in 'em, but seem like de Lord watch over our folks an' dey don'

day, an' he say, he do, dat all de niggahs dun cut a streak to de norf, an' dat missus' hans long derest ob um. He say, he do, dat all de darkies gwine to hab a farm, an' a plow, an' a mule. Seem like dat niggah boy dun pizen de country all about wid his talkin', and den he slide out in de night an' dat's de last ob him. I think he must a died, kase de patroller after

him wida henp ob dogs,
"Well, de black wimmins, dey gedder in de cotton an' dey dig de taters an' save up all de craps an' make ready fo' de winter, an' de missey, quite cheery wan her was dere. Yankees an dat he gobble up by de gwine off, too. An she say, 'Wherfo' you goin'. Isrul?' An' he say, 'All de boys is gone an' I gwine to see de boys.' She say, 'Better you stay her soon be well, an' dey take good to him to see dat he get well, an' dat he ton' get away agin. An 'dats de las we hyar ob at boy for mos a year. The company to supper tonight; better cock 'nuff fo' four. Ise hungry, and jis' like as not sum po' debbil ob a solger will cum along dis a way an' want sumfin'; an' if dey don't I will stay here an' mind de plantation.' An she say, 'You, ole Isrul, is a fool, no count nigrah an' like a Verbec'; git anything. I dun foelie'

an' Miss trace day its look at it mighty close, an' dev low at de Yankees cum our way, an' evvy day we hear had news an' missus she pick up all de silver ware, an' dev was a powerful lot of it, an' she wrap it all up refer to the control of it, an' she wrap it all up refer to the control of it. sev ral bar's of it, an she call ole Isrul in an' time, and den he carry de silver all away, long

after dark, an cover it up an' scratch de leaves all over, like nobody would ever see de spot.

"An' de nex' mawnin' she say: 'You Isrul, mus go way down to de turn in de road an' stay dere until you hear de music. When de Yankees cum dis way you hear de music, an' when you hear de chanes run youself back quick an' tu'n de wine outen de bar'i in de cellar.'

"Bout de time de sun well up in de sky ole l he cum back an he say: 'Missus, I hyar de it. an' I gwine down to tu'n de fasset, and ole miswat's dat you got under you coat? an she say: 'Put dat jug down, Isrul, put dat jug down.' down, an Miss Grace, she say: 'Isrul, you bin yin', you sin't hearn de chuncs, an' de army comin' yit, an' you jis' fixin' to hab a feast

But ele Isrul, he clar to goodness t'ain't so an' dat he did heah de music ob de l'ankees playin' chunes, an' missab, she specculat niggah an' she druv him outen agin to watch fo de Yankees. An ebry littie while ole Isrul he'd cum back clar dat he heah de music an it was time to de wine run off, but Miss Grace, she know at niggah's failin's an' she know he lyin' all do Dat ole Isrul, if he had de chance, would eat an' mo' clo's to wear in de self down on he back and let de whole army, fitin' all de time.

holdin' one of dem on his horse, walkin' to die, but I jes' hate Yankees' Den she fly by his side an' leadin' two horses, an' ole Isrul, outen de room, an' 'twan't mor'n a minit 'fore he was dat scart dat he run right on by de house an' didn't stop, on'y to holler, 'De de road, an' ole missus, she sit down an' Yankees is comin'.' I heah afterwards how dat ole Isrul was sleepin' in de fence corner, an' girl. An' den oum along de dark, an' it rained an' he didn't stop to say howdy, but like de ill-mannered, no-'count, low-down niggah dat he de nex' yarb to bile up an' gib him, an' den we was, he cut sticks fo' de house.

"My young Miss Grace, she call mamma to fly to de do', sa' dat po' girl she almos' fly in

an 'as your kind help an 'aske kyar ob him the had to pay two dollars, but we mus' hab needles; and the passes it's a nice, cool place in de house, and de 'nolias, an' de fust wuk I we kin git a kerridge to take him 'long de an' I got you a pound ob tea, mother, but I paid two hundred dollars in confedrit money; indeed you is.' An' deu he went down to de gate, an' de two ob dem lifted de cap'noffen his horse long dat a way, an' wen de young lady an 'de two ob dem lifted de cap'noffen his horse we sold; but de money is no good.'

a 'big 'nuff to go to sebool 'way fum home I such blue solgara day was all source for the man of the passes of three was all source for the man of the passes of the second in the solgara day was all source for the man of the passes of the second in th she big num to go to school way him home! I dev called de wounded man cap'n, an' how he got de papers locked up in my heart.

"She set great store by me, an' seem like she couldn't get 'long no how, less I help. Lots ob de cheer his head fall back an' he went sound ob wine, an' she sing to him jis' de same he was asleep, an' he was dat white dat ole missus she a baby down in de black folks' cabin. An' wen don cry. Young missus, she tell me, 'Go put Miss Grace look in de room 'fo' she go to bed

"De soiger, he say, dat dey hab important fred razor, and wen he face all clean an' nice usiness to do, an' dat 'bout ten mile fum dar he look jis' like a young boy, an' he put his good Tows dat he cum home soon wid all de Yankees dey had a scrimmage wid a few men, an' dat de arm round de missus kind a siy like an' kiss her kilt; but it seem liken dey nebber git de Yan- cap'n was shot, an' dey didn't want to leab him, an' call her his mamma, an' ole missus she like kees all hilt off, an' it was a long time 'fore we an' dey was tryin' to go to de army, but de it an 'she cry for old massa an' young Marse Fred see dat boy agin, an' wen he did cum home he cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss Grace she say: 'Cap'n see dat boy agin, an' wen he did cum home he cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey was dat ragged an' dirty dat he look like a onery wite trash, but de could rest. The ole missus, she say, dev wellike a onery wite trash, but de rags want nuffin' to de hole dat's shoot in his head but 'lowin' all dat evy one is monstus feel better, an' wen she say dat she glad ole army, but de army, but de to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it until dey to cum home, an' Miss erred cap'n was too badly hurt to do it un dun got fixen up, long cum de conscription an dey put de paper on ole massa, an' wen young Massa Fred tooken 'ception to dat, de ossifer say dat he got a mind to put a paper on Massa want to put de paper on Massa want to put de silver was det he got a mind to put a paper on Massa want to put de solgers, he say to Miss Grace: We got plenty good money, an' we say dat he got a mind to put a paper on Massa want to pay for wat we get, an I wish you let de silber wat cle Isrul hide in de woods, but she can't do it, an' de cap'n say: 'So many scallywags gwine 'bout de country dat better want to pay for wat we get, an I wish you let de silber stay in de ground, an' a gour'd good word for him to de word to put a paper on Massa.

up de saddles, an' while he doin' it he feel

smart white man to keep an eye on Isrul, an' dey tie dat man up sebral times an' lash his back wid a strap, but bless you, honey, it dun no good. Dey do say dat niggah had cat's eyes de cap'n he drink de wine an' de cht cken brof, he feel so happy, an' say he be all right in a day or two. An' wen dey all git supper de two solgers dey bof wisit de cap'n an' he say dev mus' go and leab him, an' wen dey cum back dev mus cum an' git him; dat he be well in a day or so; an' sho as you lib dem young solgers w'en dey go away outen de room de tears cum in dere eves an' one ob dem, de hansum one, he goin back an' say, 'Cap'n, you an' I dun fitin' three years now all de time togedder an' I hate to go an' leab you, an' I wouldn't do it if you didn't order me to. I know it my duty an' I mus' go.' An' he put his arms around dat cap'n's neck an' kiss him on his forehead, an' widout saying anuder word he went out de word and cap'ns neck an' kiss him on his forehead, an' widout saying anuder word he went out de to read. Fust she turn up her nose, but de widout saving anuder word he went out de to read. Fust she turn up her nose, but de room an' den he salute de cap'n an' shet de do'; cap'n kep' right on readin, an' old missus, she an' I watch dem two solgers wen dey rode away fum de stable in de night an' I didn't see no mo' ob dem for a long time. move up her chair an' Miss Grace, she drop her wuk and jis' listen. "An ole missus, she was makin' a dress for

mo ob dem for a long time.
"Dat night de Cap'n tole missus dat de Sherman army wasn't comin' widin thirty miles ob our plantation an dat she musn't fear; dat he could take care ob dem, an' de soldiers wouldn't 'sturb nuffin' w'en he was dar, and dat de only thing he was 'fraid of was dat some ob our folks would cum long dat road an' take him off

dere.
"Dat night ole Isrul he gwine to see his ole kyar co him to see dat be get well, an dat he don' get away agin. An dats de las we hyar ob dat boy for mos a year. Den long cum a paper dat Isrul got fum de city an say for de people to watch out for Snerman's army; dat der dun cut loose an was lost in de state, an dey was all liable to get late to get an de state, an dey was all liable to get late to get an de state, an dey was all liable to get late to get l but she soon forgit do mule, kase she got to care for de cap'n, an' she went an' tap litely on de Yankee army off de yeth. But ole sur, she say she know de fool man wot write paper an she spect he de fus one to run ay wen he hearn de Yankees was a comin' n way, an' sho nuff, dey do say, he dun dat way back to Gusty.

Missus, she hab a map on de wall, an' she

But she soon forgit do mule, kase she got to care for de cap'n, an' she went an' tap litely on de do', an' he say. 'Come in, an' he put out he had an' say 'Howdy,' an' he 'glad she well,' but he look so wite missus was scart, an' she went on top ob me, an' on, an' I grabbed him by de legs, kase dat's de only place left to git hold ob, an' dey all fall down on top ob me, an' me, an' de porch, he laff mos' to kill hisse'f. An' w'en dissorted for the laft mos' to kill hisse'f. An' w'en mame's Rachel—she tuaen* care ob de cap'n.

Missus, she hab a map on de wall, an' she dat paper an she spect he de fus one to run | but he look so wite missus was scart, an she away wen he hearn de Yankees was a comin | went out an got de best ole collud woman on

as happy as if he was in his own home an didn't have no hole in he shoulder. "Leastways de days roll on an on, but de more dan a bucketful, an' he swallow all de boneset an' fermifuge an' smile, but he losin' hissef evvy day, spiten all dat we could do. Ole Missus an' Miss Grace dey mighty worrit, an' one day wen he wery bad 'long cum a bunch start befo' sunup de next mawnin'.

'Dat night dey all sot out on de porch in de mondisht, an' ole missus, she gwine off to bed, quick an' tu'n de wine outen de bar l'in de ceilar.

An' she taken ole black l'eru down into de ceilar an' pint out de bar l'an she say. 'Dat's de best wine vo massa ebber had, an' l'ain' tgwine to let no l'ankee solgers a drinkin' of it. If dev git a drinkin' of dat wine dey feelin' dat bal dev bun de house an' tuken ole black l'erul an' show him how to tun' de fasset an' bein' dat it's dark in de cellar, ole missus didn't see dat de ole coon let de wine run out in his hat, an' he walk 'hind of missus an' drink it down, an' ole lerul gwine off dewn de road smackin' his mouf an' a steppin' mighty spry for a' ole his mouf an' a steppin' mighty spry for a' ole lin' mad an 'she say dat de cap'n was a gen'l'
an' one day wen he wery bad 'long cum a bunch of confedrit solgers, an' dey say dey gwine take his his dey gwine take his horse, but Miss Grace say no! dat her horse an' dat her horse an' dey can't hab him. Dat's de fust time Miss Grace eber tole a lie, an' le knows de good Lord made light ob dat, kase he were a powerful good animal, an' de man he look at de cap'n an' say, 'Howdy, Johnay,' in a mighty weak way an' de confedrit say. 'Poor debbil, he gwine die off, sho as you born, 'deed his mouf an' a steppin' mighty spry for a' ole his mouf an' a steppin' mighty spry for a' ole bilin' mad an' she say dat de cap'n was a gen'l'-

dey sick of fiten, an' dey'd be proud to be quiten ob it, an' dat de Yankees dun git inside Syl-vany, an' missus gib dem a good feed, an' dey dat white in de face, but young Missa catch him by de coat an say: 'Isrul, be catch him by de coat an say: 'Isrul, but dat jug down.' still you got under you coat?' an she say: 'Isrul, put dat jug down.' still you got under you coat?' an she say: 'Isrul, you bin you sin thearn de chunes, an 'de army min' yit, an' you jis' fixin' to hab a feast line.' say ou jis' fixin' to hab a feast line an 'missus, she specdat niggah an 'she mouten agin to watch fo de Yankees. I she dat he heah de music ob de Isrul he'd cum back was fum usen the while ole Isrul he'd cum back of at he heah de music an' it was time to ine run off, but Miss Grace, she know agh's failin's an' she know he lyin' all de bat ole ferul. If he had de chance, would elf down on he back and let de whole 's may, fittin' all de time.

*Well, when young Massa Fred cum back he but, and det de Yankees ylad on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round de turn in de road on more'n got round in what a hund arread on mon's de de dat changed dat we didn't know him, ar' but was a hu'te we cooken mouten are'n was a hu'te we dould en ma

"Den ole missus teil de solger 'bout de Yankee w'at lay sick in de best room, an' he say he 'gwine talkin' wid him,an' he go up de stairs an' I 'low dat he so weak hissef dat he could skasely walk, an' he taken to de cap'n jist like he is his brudder. It do me good to see dem two men, an' he say by-an'-by to Miss Grace, 'Dis man mus' hab some quinine an' whisky right off, an' somebody mus' go to de city,' he mean 'Gusty, 'quick an' git de quinine.' 'Dat's twenty miles away, an' Miss Grace, an' in one ob de fust letters she git de take send it back by de fus' mail, but she forgit dat, aldough it sittin' on de table in he room where she aleep all de time, an' she looke at it mighty offen w'en no one is around.

"Bimeby dere cums a letter, an' in dat letter de cap'n say dat he comin' on Chris'mas da

come out too, an' she say dat she gwine to talk wil de solgers; dey was three ob dem, an' w'en dey cum up one ob 'em was white in de face, an' horse in de stable an' gib him sum fodder an' oum up one ob 'em was white in de face, an' horse in de stable an' gib him sum fodder an' ler two was holdin' him on his horse, an' w'en I cum in, Miss Grace, she talkin' fas' as she by he side, an one ob dem solgers he could bout all de tings she hearn in de city, an oo de gate alone, up de walk, an he say she had a lot ob tings to tell bout de war, 'howdy,' an' tuk off his hat an' made de nicest bow, an' to dis day I neber see such a hansom solger. An' he say to missus, he say, 'I hope you pardon me for de intrusion, madam, but dis is my cap'n an' he done got shot froo de shoulder, an' it might with the food of the say is me had a lot ob tings to teil 'bout de war, room in de top ob de house, an' she say, 'Dey comin'; I bin watchin' from my winder, an' outen de saddlebag a small package ob de powders, an' she say: 'We used to pay two shilluns in money for dat, an' now I hab to pay the run up de path an' catch a shoulder, an' it might with the food of the say is not pay the run up de path an' catch a shoulder, an' it might with the say to missus, he say, 'Dey comin'; I bin watchin' from my winder, an' outen de saddlebag a small package ob de powders, an' she say: 'We used to pay two shilluns in money for dat, an' now I hab to pay twenty gold dollars for it; an' day is not my the run up de path an' catch a shoulder, an' it might winder, an' in the say in shoulder, an' it mighty painful an' we mus' stop an' a-k your kin i help an' take kyar ob him 'til had to pay two dollars, but we mus' hab needles;

such blue solgers, dey was all young men, an' an' brung up a gourd ob wine, kase we nebber wouldn't sneeze at any ob dem young gentlum. de gemmun's horse in de stable and fin' ole dey was bofe sleepin'. Ole Aunt Rachel dun An' 'bout dat ar time de wah duncum 'long, an' Isrul and make him gib dem a feedin' of corn sung hersef to sleep in her cheer. An' dev gib ole massa say he gwine, but young Massa Fred an' some fodder.' An' ole Isrul he mighty de cap'n de powders an' de wine, and he gittin' he say no, dat he gwine, an' ole massa mus' stay spry bout dat and he rub de mud off and hang better ebery day, but he dat weak dat de winter mos' gone 'fore he could sit up, an' de cap'n he dat nice an' he shave hissef wid young Massa want to put a paper on Massa Fred, too, an' ole massa, he cuss some, but he gwine along widde patroller jea' de same.

"Young Massa Fred say dat one is nuff outen defambly to onet an' dat he gwine stay home until de hole in he sculp giten well. Leastwise, doctor."

"Young Miss Grace shows that the git a wine stay home until de hole in he sculp giten well. Leastwise, an' dat's all you can hab today; "Young Miss Grace shows that the git a wine sale sum ob dat wine for our solgers with the gits a went to pay for wat we get, an 't wish you good nuff for him to drink wine outen,' an' dress his wounds, an' leab him an' good nuff for him to drink wine outen,' an' dress his wounds, an' leab him an' go on to de army. We hab important business, an' we will cum back tomorrow an' get him an' bring a doctor."

"Young Miss Grace shows to Suttiple him an' with day gits howe."

"Young Miss Grace shows to Wat we get, an 't wish you den nuff for him to drink wine outen,' an' dress his wounds, an' leab him an' good nuff for him to drink wine outen,' an' dress his wounds, an' leab him an' go on to de army. We hab important business, an' we will cum back tomorrow an' get him an' bring a wine, Liza, an' dat's all you can hab today; mus' sale sum ob dat wine for our solgers will be a wine of the wink out de corner ob his eye, an' ole wine, Liza, an' dat's all you can hab today; mus' sale sum ob dat wine for our solgers will be a wine of the wink out de corner ob his eye, an' ole wine, Liza, an' dat's all you can hab today; mus' sale sum ob dat wine for our solgers will be a wine of the wink out de corner ob his eye, an' ole wine, Liza, an' dat's all you can hab today; mus' sale sum ob dat wine for our solgers will be sum of the wink out de corner ob his eye, an' ole wine of the wink out de corner ob his eye, an' ole wine of the wink out de corner ob his eye, an' ole wine of the wink out de corner ob his eye, an' ole wine of the wink out de corner ob his eye, an' ole wine of the wink out de corner obtained his eye, an' ole wine of the doctor. mus sabe sum ob dat wine for our "Young Miss Grace, she say, 'Suttinly, but we w'en dey gits home.' An de

> An' she say to her mamma: 'Maybe some-body will gib our darling Fred good care. I hate Yankees,' dat what she allus say, 'but dis un ain't no regiar Yankee, leastwise An' w'en face an' cry, and he pulled her head over an' cken brof, kissed an' coaxed her until she stop cryin'. I

> > Aunt Rachel outen one ob her ole ones, kase we's gettin' mighty po', an' we hab to patch up cbry-thing, 'an' wen I cum out to ask w'at we gwine to git fo supper, ole missus was fas' asleep in her rockin chair, an' de cap'n was sittin' berr close to Miss Grace, an' seemed she couldn't keep her eyes off his face while he was readin'. I jist whisper to Miss Grace, "Wat we gwine to hab fo supper?" so not to wake up ole missus, fo she hab worry 'nuff, an' de cap'n say, Grace. I was jis' gwine out to call dem to de table wen I heah Miss Grace holler, and I thought she was gwine to lose her senses, an' ev'ybody run to see, an' wen I git to de do' dar I see Massa Fred, an' ole missus an' Miss Grace a huggin' ob him an' cryin' an' takin'

"I went an' set de table ober an' put on anudder prate, but seem like de cap'n an' Massa Fred de only ones dat eat supper dat night. "Well, de cap'n an' Massa Fred dey soon "Leastways de days roll on an' on, but de gittin' like brudders, an' Massa Fred de say dat solgers didn't cum back wid de doctor an' de he like de Yankees. An' he say dat he got nuff kerridge; an' de days an' de weeks went by, an' ob wah an he gwine to pitch in a crap ob cot-de cap n's horse got dat restless in de stable dat ton; dat he got no money an' de niggabs dun she say dat he mus go an dig a hole in de wood down by de river an bury all de silver. An ole he whinny so loud at de cap n hear him. Dat gone, ceptin de wimmin folks, an' he reckin' levul went out in de wood, an' he dig a long horse ain't used to loafin' in de stable an' doin' dey go, too, soon as dey kin, but hegot to make a notice and the destroy of the state and do not be cap'n as the state of the cap'n say he got plenty Rachel an' de missus an' Miss Grace, dev jist a money an' he let him hab all he want, an' fitin' to keep dat man alive, an' Aunt Rachel she makes poultices, an' yarb tea, an' limment every day an' every night an' dev slep' in de same

bilin' mad an' she say dat de cap'n was a gen'l'man an' dat he ain't gwine to die if she can hulp
it.

"An' den de confedrit solger tole ole Missus
winder, an' watched dem out ob sight in de

mawnin' darkness.
"Well, when young Massa Fred cum back he

Sherman cum along de road I'se gwine to invite him in and give him a cheer in de parlor.

I tell you, Massa Cap'n, I neber seed no brave lady like she was dat time, an' de house was all dusted up like we was gwine to have a party.

An' just bout dat time, an' de day was mos' gone, Miss Grace, she went out on de porch, w'en she see ole Isrul a runnin' up de road, swingin' his arms and hollerin', an' dat time he didn' hab a jug or a gourd, an' he dun forgot de wine bar'l, an' right behin' him dere was cumin' three blue solgers, an' two ob 'em was holdin' one of dem on his horse, walkin' by his side an' leadin' two horses, an 'ole Isrul, out de han' dat was all rightan' he take hold ob Miss Grace dress an' kiss de edge ob it, an' den he laft, an' his eyes twinkle so funny, an' he won't wan't mot no dat I ain't gwine dat I ain't gwine let me die, 'an' he smile agin' an' Miss Grace she say: 'Cose you ain't gwine let me die, 'an' he shooken all ober at de fire dat fly outen missus' eyes. An' he say, 'Dat's w'at I cum for to tell yer. Missus, please gib dis po' free niggah a bite ob bread an' a bit ob meat, an' I find de silber.' But he say nebber since he enjoy de 'mancipa-shun dat he git 'nuff to stop de wolf gnawin' out de life in his body. An' we got dat ole black Isrul a big chunk ob bread an' meat 'nuff le Isrul was sleepin' in de fence corner, an' girl. An' den oum along de dara, an' de fence corner, an' cold an' drizzlin', an' we put wood on de fire time to eat it, for ole massa git de shovel an' to swear, an' dere was three blue solgers, an' jis' sot dere an' pray, an' Aunt Rachel dey start away to de woods, an' in no time at she sittin' up in de cap'n's room thinkin' w'at all dey cum in wida load do silber ware, jis' as she sittin' up in de cap'n's room thinkin' w'at all dey cum in wisen laft an' cry bright as a dollar. My! how missus laff an' cry at de same time, an' de black wimmins dey fly 'round an' polish it up, an' set off de china, an' put on de silber, an' all dis time nobody see de young missus. An' massa say it was time for de company, an' Massa Fred, he bin gone two days, to cum back wid dem, an' it gittin most dark w'en Miss Grace, she cum down outen her

> he run up de path an' catch a sight ob Miss Grace, an' she dat scart dat she run an' try to hide, but de cap'n, he too quick, an' he catch her in de parlor an' fasten de door. "Nobody know whateber happen in dat room for 'bout half an hour.
> "An' Massa Fred, he bowed in de cap'n's mamma an' de two friends, an' dey was de same dat left de cap'n at de house de year before. An' dem Union solgers was jist de same as if dey bin confedrit solgers an' wid ole massa a

"An' bimeby Massa Fred, he say: 'You don' open de door, Miss Grace, I gwine take it off de hinges.' An' de cap'n walk out wid my young missus on his arm, an' he walked up to his mamma an' say, 'Dis is my prize, mot she put her arms 'round my young missus an' kiss her, an' de cap'n bowed her to his friends, an' he say: 'Looken out for her, kase she hate Yankees.' An' dey all laff, 'cept Miss Grace: An' dev all laff, 'cept Miss Grace;

her face dat red she couldn't. "An' in a little while dey was all sittin' around de table, an' ole massa, he say, 'Liza, gib ole black Isrul a gourd ob wine an' a snack i him to looken sharp after de preacher's horse. De ole house ring dat night an' dey kep' it up for a week. An dat two-year-old boy ober dar is Miss Grace's fust grandchild, an' if it want for me he be dead 'fo dis time fallin' in de fish basin, I reckin. I gwine take him to his gran'

SOME WIND VELOCITIES. Some Anomalies Which Provoke Inquiry s

to Their Causes. From the New York Tribune. Charts have recently been published by the United States weather bureau showing the mean direction and velocity of the wind at a large number of stations in this country during the

found on the Pacific coast. In most regions lying at low levels and in temperate latitudes lying at low levels and in temperate latitudes the wind attains its maximum velocity at the warmest hours of the day, that is, between 2 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The minimum occurs at the coldest hours, or just before dawn. But Prof. Harrington's new wind charts show that in portions of Oregon, California and Arizona, and at points even further inland, the maximum usually occurs between 5 and 9 p.m.

The cause of this retardation may, perhaps, be some influence exerted by the Sierras and some influence exerted by the Sierras and Rocky mountains. The system of diurnal changes in velocity at great elevations, as upor Pike's Peak, is exactly the reverse of that prevailing on adjacent plains. Even at the top of the Eiffel tower, scarcely 1,000 feet high, the hind the climax at the central weather office in Paris, only sixty feet above sea level.

daily maximum exceeds the mean minimum to a greater degree on and near the Pacific coast than it does elsewhere in the United States, than it does elsewhere in the United States, especially in summer. At St. Paul, Omaha, Galveston, Louisville, Buffalo, Boston and Charleston, for instance, the highest daily speed in winter is from 35 to 70 per cent greater than the lowest; in summer from 50 to 125 per cent. But at Portland, Roseburg (Oregon), San Francisco, San Diego, Yuma (Arizona) Boise City (Idaho) and Salt Lake City the in crease in winter is nearly or quite 100 per cent, while in July it ranges from 150 to 350 per cent in most cases; at Roseburg it averages 600! That the orographical features of the western part of the continent in a measure account for this difference is clearer than their share in producing a retardation of maxima. producing a retardation of maxima. It has been pointed out by Laughton that the phenomenon known as the "sea breeze"—a light wind often observed in summer, setting inshore in a mountain range for its background. The unequal effects of solar heat upon land and sea surfaces, to which is due this atmospheric inflow, appears to be more conspicuous with highlands than lowlands. The usual sum-mer wind on the Pacific coast is a true sea breeze and the conditions mentioned by Laughton as promoting it are there admirably afforded. What is true it are

of the effect of mountains upon a breeze which. if it could be separated from all other atmospheric motions, would last only a few hours at gentle, monsoon-like wind which in summer flows night and day from the permanent areas of high barometric pressure lying over the ocean toward the great stationary continental low areas. The Court range Signage and Post low areas. The Coast range, Sierras and Rockies, and no doubt the vast mountain plateau, thus operates with double effect at the warmer period of the year. It will be remembered moreover, that in our latitudes there is a broad deep, permanent air stream flowing around the world almost due castward. Over the oceans it dips to the surface of the water most of the time, and even over the continents its under side is rarely more than a mile or two from the earth. The tendency of this great current would be to accelerate by friction any atmospheric movement going on underneath it in the same direction, such as the monsoon and sea breeze of the Pacific coast, but to retard such as proceeded in a nearly contrary direction, the southeasterly winds that favor the Atlantic sea board in summer, for instance.

These and some other peculiarities of American winds revealed by the charts in question

deserve, and will no doubt receive, careful ex-What She Said.

From the Indianapolis Journal.
"Fickle, false one," he hoarsely cried, "you are not a woman; you are a statue—a marble statue, with a heart of flint. Unfeeling, cruel. nsensate, you go on your ruthless way, over path strewn with the crushed hearts of confiding men, as remorseless in your career of con-quest as any chieftain of old who led his cohorts o battle across the smoking ruins of des

The maiden looked at him thoughtfully for moment. Then, in a voice as musical as the murmur of a bereaved dove, she murmured: 'What's it to you?" An Explanation

Her Mother-"I imagined I heard so

from the New York Herald.

very like a kiss while you were in the dar corner of the piazza with Mr. The Sweet Girl—"Oh, no, mamma; horrid mosquito stung me on the lip, Getthere was kind enough to extract the for me."

clean and well-paved

while the widely separated positions of the public offices caused one to realize at once the meaning of the words "city of magnificent distances." South Washington, then appropriately called "the island," was separated from the main portion of the city by a deep, dirty canal, half filled with sewage and the slimy refuse of the gas works. The canal walls, at least in some places, were level with the ground, and at night people sometimes walked unawares into the horrible pool, and were either suffo-cated outright or fished out in a shockingly loathsome condition. On the southwestern side of this canal, not far from the Capitol grounds, were some old lime kilns, and farther away were brickyards. Across the Eastern branch. nearly opposite the navy yard, was fishery, where some fine shad were caught in the shad season, and with them were drawn out many conger eels and other "monsters." The nets were drawn in by capstans worked by

WHEN THE EASTERN BRANCH WAS NAVIGABLE.

The Eastern branch was in a much better condition than it is at present, but the shallow places east and west of the yard were even then gradually filling up. The main water front war vessels seemed to have no difficulty in go in or out, even under sail alone, although at the hall was about half its present depth and where the pension office now stands was, if I rightly remember, an old jail building. The only troops in or near the city were twenty to forty of the arsenal there was a dangerous shoal. dnance corps at work he arsenal (now the artillery barracks), where some 500,000 muskets, many of them of ancient pattern, were standing in racks, and what marines might happen to be stationed at the marine barracks and the navy yard. Before a war vessel was sent to sea a number of marines—seldom over 100—would be accumulated at the barracks. From these a marine guard would be sent to any vessel needing it, sometimes leaving only a corporal's guard of old men and music boys at the barracks. A permanent guard of twenty or thirty en, generally veterans, was kept at the navy yard. Their quarters were in poor condition, only two stories high and swarming with cockroaches and bed bugs, though every effort was made to keep down the pests by exacting the utmost cleanliness on the part of the men.

RIVAL GANGS OF TOUGHS

At that time Washington probably contained detered. Chen cum long a letter wot say dat he ain t gwine until he gits a good ready. Pen cum long a letter wot say dat he say he musb be dar, and think de cap'n in, an' sho as you lib she tuken him into de best room upstairs, where we allus put de wah. Suh, he low dat wen Sherman an' de yankees git long side Atlanty dey dun smirch de mout directly. Den' bout dat time long cum de patrollers an' dey tooken off all de nigger mens to wak on de diggins an' help de solager, an' day say to missus we jis gwine lend dese black boys for a short time an' dey was ee ob de dean' in the dest of the general laws hat the risk of offending many of the cap'n, taken off his clo's, an' dey was all blood, an' dey was all blood, an' dey was all blood, an' dey was help de solager mens to wak on de diggins an' help de solager hand a fire in de grate my young Marse Fred's best wite shirts an' dey was help de solager was jis as tender as a chile ob de cap'n, taken off his clo's, an' dey was all blood, dese black boys for a short time an' den we seen' deep black boys for a short time an' de we see ob de dean back home, but dat de las' we see ob de even the hangers-on of a fire company, who was not ready to fight at any moment, and for the least possible reason or no reason whatever, was considered a "poor stick," and was generally made to feel that "his room was better than his company.

THEIR WEAPONS.

Instead of using fists, bricks and spanners, as the firemen of New York and Philadelphia did. those of Baltimore and Washington often resorted to knives, pistols and even guns. Bud Eggleston I heard very little about though he was sometimes mentioned; but everybody heard of and dreaded the city terror, "Chris" Boleye. He was described as a very small, or at least, a very short man, but fearless, strong, the Eiffel tower, scarcely 1,000 feet high, the highest velocity is not usually attained until 10 or 11 o'clock at night, or about nine hours bepoliceman, who had been ordered to arrest him, entered a house where Boleye was concealed. "Chris" crouched in a barrel or hogshead, in which he had cut loop holes. When the policeman entered the room Boleye fired a large horse pistol through one of these loop holes, lodging its contents—a handful of copper nails— in the officer's body, and then made his escape to the outskirts of the city. Here he was fur-nished with a horse by some of his friends and rode across the country to Baltimore, where he was concealed by other associates. The officer died from his wounds—no wonder—but "Chris" had sufficient influence, it is said, to have his had summerent innuence, it is said, to have his death ascribed to other causes. He remained absent until the affair had blown over and then returned to his former haunts in Washington. It is reported that Boleye afterward became a quiet, respectable citizen, and died of con-sumption some years ago. Some persons say he is still living. At that time the peaceable citizen, on his way homeward at night, would sooner have met a lion just out of his cage than Boleye and his associates, if they had any real the warmer part of the day—prevails to a or fancied grudge against him, or if he be-greater extent where the coast thus visited has

THE UNFINISHED WASHINGTON MONUMENT. East Washington, or Anacostia, across the Eastern branch, was then a village of scattered houses and market gardens, and the hills and highlands around it were covered with woods with cultivated fields here and there. The road to the Insane Asylum was not the excellent thoroughfare it now is. The Washington monument, which had been commenced several years before, had been standing unfinished and words of the roads of a long to the roads of the roads of a long to the roads of the roa merely covered with a roof of boards for a long time. It resembled a huge chimney, and the echoes inside sounded like distant thunder. I echoes inside sounded like distant thunder. I visited it one day with a friend named Robinson, who was an available of the control of the con visited it one day with a friend named Robinson, who was an excellent singer. Standing on
the gravel floor in the center of the monument
he sang the beautiful song, entitled "Washington's Grave," commencing "Disturb not his
slumbers; let Washington sleep." As his
magnificent voice echoed and re-echoed from
the sides of the great shaft I thought I had
never heard any music that would equal it.

PRESIDENT BUCHANAN'S ESCORT. At the inauguration of President Buchanan the President's escort comprised two companies

of cavalry-the President's Mounted Guard of Washington and the Port Tobacco (Md.) cavalry, each numbering about forty men. The alry, each numbering about forty men. The day was fine and the troops wore no overcoats. The cavalry, if I remember rightly, all wore stiff blue caps, with a yellow band and a yellow plume of horsehair, dark blue frock coats, with collars and cuffs of orange yellow, and light blue trousers, strapped down over their boots. They were armed with sabers and each man carried a pair of large single-barreled pistols in the holsters at his saddle bow. These pistols would carry a round ball about fifty yards. The troopers had good horses. The U. S. marines wore the stiff, heavy "tar bucket" caps (of the same shape, but not so high as those the Alexandria Light Infantry now wear) with blue and red balls, or pompons, in front, dark the Alexandria Light Intantry now wear, what blue and red balls, or pompons, in front, dark blue swallow-tail coats, turned up, with red on the skirts and trimmed with yellow, blue and red shoulder scales, edged with brass, which I will state further on. There were several other companies in line, but as my position was near the head of the column I did not have an opportunity to inspect their dress. The salute was fired near to and northeast of the Capitol by Maj. (since general) French's battery K, first U. S. artillery, four six-pounders, who marched from their station at Fort Mo-Henry, Baltimore. They were high stiff caps with a small red horsehair plume and red cord, dark blue lackets trimmed and seamed with many

braid and light blue trousers, and wore sabers. They were the lions of the hour. The troops, after escorting the President and his predeces-sor, Gen. Franklin Pierce, to the White House,

clean and well-paved streets of Philadelphia, Washington reminded me of a large, straggling country village. The streets were either poorly paved or not paved at all, and after a rain or thaw the mud seemed bottomless. The Capitol and treasury buildings were unfinished, the present wings and dome of the Capitol not being in existence, a prejudice against the uniform, except when worn states, a prejudice against the uniform, except when worn states, a prejudice against the uniform, except when worn by the military, was considered a non-American livery of servitude. Policemen in northern cities wore badges on their breasts and small patent-leather tips around the tops of their high silk hats; but the idea of fully uniforming any one but a soldier, whose dress was too often ridiculously gaudy, was considered preposterous. The mayor of Washington—for this day then had a mayor and city government—about this time uniformed his police force of some ten persons had been with the slaughter, for some ten persons had been killed and twenty or thirty wounded. One man rushed up to us, exclaiming: "You killed may friend, now kill me!" A corpetal lowered in posterious and take it with the bayonet! Several old vetter the first to run when the mand take it with the bayonet!" Several old vetter the first to run when the mand take it with the bayonet!" Several old vetter the first to run when the mand take it with the bayonet!" Several old vetter the first to run when the mand take it with the bayonet!" Several old vetter the first to run when the mand take it with the bayonet!" Several old vetter the gan, but he replied that the officers did not wish to use violence if they could avoid it. He added: "if they result us sheot down all around the cannon and take it with the bayonet!" Several old vetter the first to run when the mand take it with the bayonet!" Several old vetter the first to run when the mand take it with the bayonet." Several old vetter the first to run when the mand take it with the bayonet!" Several old vetter th and dome of the Capitol not being in existence, some thirty men in white linen suits for warm had been years before." looked serious at this weather. The rough element laughed at this remark and were grimly silent. dress, for they could see the policeman on the darkest night and easily escape across some of the many vacant lots.

About the time of President Buchanan's in-ELECTION DAY IN WASHINGTON.

Monday, the 1st of June, 1857, was election day in Washington and there was much exciteiron, which revolved as the piece was cocked.

As the barrel was moving while the shooter was taking aim and the pistol generally jumped upward when fired, the weapon was not so danger ous as it appeared to be.

AN EARLY MORNING BIOT.

Early in the morning the rioting commenced. Several persons-among them a little girlwere wounded by bullets from straggling riotors. In one part of the city a number of leading citizens came out of their homes with firearms and the rowdies left. I do not remember the ward in which this took place.
Mayor Magruder, whom I remember as a finelooking, fearless and able man, did all in his
power, with his small police force, to preserve order, but in vain. The rough element ruled the city. The marines were kept in their quarters, but the mayor finally called on the local military companies—among them I remember the Light Infantry, the Montgomery Guards, the German Jaegers and the President's Monnted Guard. The troops, however, countermarched up the street, orders being lieve us. the rioters out of their armories. There were no regular soldiers nearer than Fort Mc-Henry, Baltimore, which was garrisoned by French's light battery K of the first artillery, shout ninety men in all. As a last resort Pres dent Buchanan ordered out the marines.

MARINES TO THE RESCUE.

Our recruits, some sixty of whom had never carried muskets, were much excited when about twenty-five old Mexican war veterans from the navy yard marched into the barracks. It was near noon, rainy, but very warm, and we were all thinking about "dinner call," when every man who could fight was called to arms—only two or three crippled old veterans being left to guard the place. Had the rioters known this after we left they might have scaled the wall tained arms and ammunition, with the loss of some men, for the old veterans would certainly have sold their lives dearly. We were supplied with twenty rounds each, I think, of "buck and ball" cartridges. These cartridges each con-tained a round ball with three buckshot on top of it, all fastened with small twine or thread to the paper cylinder containing a heavy charge of gunpowder. The muskets were not so heavy as the old filintlocks, which weighed fourteen pounds, including the bayonets. Ours smoothbores, with percussion locks, weighed, with the bayonet, about tw Ours were pounds. The drummers and fifers plucky and wished to go, but were under sixteen years old were permitted to do so. Two of the sons of our drill sergeant, Hamilton-and an excellent instructor he waswere in the ranks. Thomas, a fifer, was about twenty years old, while James, a drammer, was The Marine Band, however, disgusted every

body by refusing to turn out. One of them said, "Ze band is to play moosic; no to fight!" said, "Ze band is to play moosic; no to hight.

Nearly all the bandsmen appeared to be Portuguese or Italians, and their slovenly appearance on parade was in striking contrast with the brilliant show made by Bonsa and his excelthe brilliant show made by Sousa and his excel-lent band at present. Gen. Henderson, a gal-lant and popular old veteran of the Mexican and Florida wars, was then in command of the marine brigade, and he joined us down town in citizen's dress, not having time to get his uniform, as the summons was unexpected. In his absence Capt. Tyler took command. SOME OF THE OFFICERS.

He was in citizen's dress at first and hurri-

edly sent for his uniform. Some panic-stricken

servant or relative sent him his full-dress uni-

servant or relative sent him his full-dress uni-form coat, very dark blue, blazing with gold and scarlet, and he presented a rather singular appearance in that conspicuous garment, with a high silk hat and black vest and trousers and his beautiful dress sword belted around him. He was a brave, resolute soldier, just the man for such an emergency. We numbered exactly one hundred in ranks, conversely and printers. one hundred in ranks—corporals and privates— and ten or twelve officers and sergeants. We had no music, and were quickly divided into and ten or twelve officers and sergeants. We had no music, and were quickly divided into two companies, Brevet Major Zeilin and Lieut. Turner commanding the first company, Capt. Maddox and Lieut. Henderson the second.

"Charley Henderson," as he was called by the men, was the general's son, and was as popular with the rank and file as his father was. He killed a Mexican officer in a square sword fight in one of the battles in Mexico and brought off his poncho as a trophy.

"Bully Zeilin" was also a gallant and popular veteran. Capt. Maddox was a courteous and fine-looking officer, but a stranger to the men here. Lieut. Turner and Lieuts. Fontaine and Ramsey, who afterward joined us in the city, were young officers. At that time the marine officers were appointed from civil life, instead of being graduates of Annapolis. Only two ever rose from the ranks of this aristocratic organization so far as I know. They were Capts. Gillespie and Tansill, the latter afterward a colonel in the confederate army. Both were promoted for bravery in Mexico, where the marines didgallant service—as they always do—acting as infanty in Gen. Scott's arms.

period was a dark blue flat cap topped with black leather, distended with a rattan hoop, with a sloping visor and the letters "U. S. M.," and a short jacket and trousers of light blue, without trimming. White cross-belts were worn. They were whitened with a mixture of white

front wheels—caused the utmost wonder, awe and admiration, as very few of the crowd had ever seen a light battery before. The colored element was not then so prominent as now on in the spring of 1857, I was greatly disappointed. Accustomed as I was to the solid business blocks and clean and well-paved clean and clean sent.

In those days there existed, especially in the northern states, a prejudice against the uniforming of officials. A uniform, except when come on and promised to meet us "at been killed and its of some say, glass bottles. They challenged us to with the slaughter, for some ten persons had

> Mayor Magruder, who again read the riot act tant, evidently trying to rally the mob once auguration the marine corps was increased by and urged the howling mob to disperse, but he more. A sergeant stepped out and sent a bul-the collistment of 200 additional men, raising could not make himself heard. It was reported let whizzing over their heads and ricochetting the enlistment of 200 additional men, raising the corps to 1,200 or 1,400 men. Many of the recruits who came from Philadelphia and New York to Washington were young Americans who had been thrown out of employment in mercantile establishments on account of the business dress when called to "fall in," and, though they had no time. Some universe fetting over and inchest they had no time. failures and consequent "hard times" in 1856-7. Previously I was informed the marines were mostly of foreign birth. The newcomers, like myself, were anxious to go to sea, and were dress that we had been reinforced by members of our men who went to a pump in result. much disappointed when the Niagara, sent out to lay the first Atlantic cable, was furnished the cries of "Buchanan's pipe-clayed pets!" and old jail and an angry crowd gathered around much disappointed when the Niagara, sent out to lay the first Atlantic cable, was furnished with a picked guard of older soldlers, and another frigate, I think the Minnesota, going to China, could not accommodate half the new men. I was disappointed in missing the China cruise, and was devoutly thankful afterward.
>
> of the Montgomery Guards and mingled with the city hall were fired upon from hear the old jail and an angry crowd gathered around the city hall steps, some of them showing pastells, so that we placed sentries over our musk-relief them the disperse, telling them the city hall steps, some of the city hall steps, some of the city hall steps, some of them showing pastells, so that we placed sentries over our musk-relief them the total part of the city hall steps, some of them showing pastells, so that we placed sentries over our musk-relief them to disperse, telling them the city hall steps, some of the city hall steps, some of the city hall were fired upon from hear the city hall steps, some of them showing pastells, so that we placed sentries over our musk-relief. peaceable citizens. washed from their belts, received two smalls from their belts, received two smalls on after we marched to the polls of the sweet cakes and a small drink of whisky each

first precinct, fourth ward where we were all the refreshments our officers could the again surrounded by a furious crowd, who obtain. We soon heard that three hun day in Washington and there was much excitement. It was stated that the Baltimore "plug with yells, threats and the vilest language I greeted the mayor's order to open the pells dred "plug uglies" were on their way from with yells, threats and the vilest language I Baltimore to attack us, and we were ordered to ever heard, and that is saying considerable. As the Baltimore and Ohio depot, with instructions uglies" were in the habit of coming to Washington and "bossing" the city elections, and the old soldiers of the navy yard guard stated that troops had sometimes assaulted. It was known that certain "toughs" who worked in the navy yard had in some way (it was alleged by theft) obtained possession of old muskets, which they sawed off just below the small of the stock and just above the lower band on the stock and just above the lower band on the stock and just above the lower band on the stock and just above the lower band on the stock and just above the lower band on the stock and just above the lower band on the stock and just above the lower band on the stock and just above the lower band on the stock and just above the lower band on the stock and just above the lower band on the stock and just above the lower band on the west side of 7th street, the mob suddenly entered a carriagemaker's shop on the east side of the street the mob suddenly entered a carriagemaker's shop on the cast side of the street the mob suddenly entered a carriagemaker's shop on the cast side of the street them ob suddenly entered a carriagemaker's shop on the cast side of the street them ob suddenly entered a carriagemaker's shop on the cast side of the street them ob suddenly entered a carriagemaker's shop on the cast side of the street them ob suddenly entered a carriagemaker's shop on the cast side of the street them ob suddenly entered a carriagemaker's shop on the cast side of the street them ob suddenly entered a carriagemaker's shop on the cast side of the street them ob suddenly entered a carriagemaker's shop on the cast side of the street them ob suddenly entered a carriagemaker's shop on the cast side of the street.

Before we started an army or navy officer in citizent the street that the was pleased that the was pleased that the was pleased and wore one of the leaders, said to be form Baltimore, who was well dressed and wore one of the leaders, said to be form Baltimore, who was well dressed and wore one of the leaders, said round musket hall about a hundred yards, were carried attached to the waist behind, concealed by the coat skirts. The "plugs" were also well supplied with the revolvers in use at that time. They were generally called "pepper boxes," as the six barrels were all bored in one piece of iron, which revolved as the piece was cocked. READY FOR BUSINESS.

A delegation from the mob now waited upon Gen. Henderson, who had joined us, and told rolled in. We stood at "attention." One hun him that if the marines were not instantly dred and ten wet, weary, hungry marines, many withdrawn they would use force, or words to with muskets (including my own) which could that effect. At the junction of 7th street and not be discharged—as we had no ball s New York avenue, at what is now Vernon which would take hold of the wet cartric Park, they had planted their six-pounder, so were to enter the cars and arrest 300 fresh Bal aimed as to rake our entire line, while the five timore ruffians, well armed for close fighting street corners and the streets around it were The prospect was not a pleasant one. The train black with men—the crowd being estimated at 1,500. Drummer Richard K., who had fought Indians on the plains with the sixth infantry, stepped from the ranks and aimed his musket at the men around the gun, but was all killed." We wanted to cheer the brave little sternly ordered back to his place. We faced to wife, but discipline did not permit. As we at the right as if to march away down 7th, and the tempted to enter the cars the conductor toid use crowd, thinking we were about to retreat, yelled that the "plugs" had started on his train, bu

mob had swung around so that it raked the left of our first company (of which I had the pleasure(?) of being "left guide"). The market house was a dilapidated-looking frame building, with iron-barred windows. It stood a little back from the northeast corner of the present Vernon Park and a high board frame procedure. toward the southeast corner. In the rear of the market appeared to be an open lot. Men were clustered around the cannon, one holding crowd!" were clustered around the cannon, one holding straw over the vent to prevent the rain from wetting the priming, while one or two others had lighted cigars or burning fuses. Brave old Gen. Henderson, in citizen's dress and un-armed, quickly placed himself against and in front of the muzzis of the gun, and by pushing the men away with his umbrella prevented the men away with his umbrella prevented them from firing it. A well-dressed citizen ran to Sergeant Major Robinson, who was on the right of the line, begging him not to fire on the people. Robinson tripped him and he fell headlong into the gutter, full of water. He

hastily rose and left. TO CAPTURE THE RIOTERS' GUY The order "first platoon forward" was given, and the veterans rushed upon the gun. Instantly a shower of stones, bricks, clubs and bullets rained upon us from all sides. Private Byrnes of the first platoon was shot through the face, the large ball crashing through the bones into his mouth. He dropped his musket and staggered back to us. Ashe took his hands from his face the blood gushed over his white belt, and some of the marines, with a yell, commenced firing. Sergt. Duffy, a veteran, was knocked down by a stone or bullet striking his thick cap. Lieut. Turner was struck in the back with a paving stone thrown by the men pressing on our rear. Private Dolan, now a pressing on our rear. Private Dolan, now a messenger in the Interior Department, while holding his piece at "ready" had the cap nipple knocked out by a bullet, which glanced and painfully wounded him in the knee. A young recruit from Virginia, who was afterward taken out of the service by his father under

the "baby act" (on account of under age), was struck in the back pain and rage, faced to the rear-being in the rear rank—took deliberate aim at his fleeing assailant, shot him dead in his tracks and coolly commenced reloading, exclaiming, with an oath, "I can shoot running, jumping or flying!"

INCIDENTS AND CASUALTIES. A man reached over with a cigar or fuse to fire the cannon and instantly had the muscle of his arm below the shoulder torn out by the of his arm below the shoulder torn out by the thrust of a marine's bayonet. One man shot through the back of the neck sat on the ground and placed his "pepper-box" revolver almost against the breast of Gen. Henderson, but a corporal's bayonet pierced his breast three or four times with the quickness of lightning and he sunk back apparently dead before he could pull the trigger. The men around ning and he sunk back apparently dead he could pull the trigger. The men at the gun fired their revolvers and held ground until forced away by being he with musket barrels and prodded with nets by marines who did not wish to kill. The gun was disabled by a marine for piece of brick into the vent with his bay. The rioters rallied to retake the piece were repulsed and it was dragged by I Henderson and others to our line. There

after escorting the President and his present sor. Gen. Franklin Pierce, to the White House, formed in two ranks, in open order, along Pennsylvania avenue, on the north side, along Lafayette Square, and presented arms as the President's carriage passed. Mr. Buchanan was stout and rosy. Gen. Pierce, I thought, did not appear to be in good health. The next day French's battery drilled on the White Lot, firing blank cartridges.

S.

THE BATTERY DRILL ON THE WHITE LOT.

THE BATTERY DRILL ON battery that the evolutions were made with difficulty. Firing "with the prolonge"—that is, firing while retreating, dragging the gun by a
prolonge rope attached to the "limber," or two
front wheels—caused the utmost wonder, awe

the Butler mansion now stands we were met by

as were greeted with upon the carriage. The other injured men were soon able to take their places in the ranks.

We formed a hollow square, single rank, and fence set in a low wall. As we were near where
the Butler mansion now stands we were met by

astricted of that cannon, as reported, it must

our everlasting ill-luck as wer lasting ill-luck as were showered upon the relatives and friends who bore THE BIOT ACT READ NINE TIMES.

We marched to the city hall and reported to Mayor Magruder, who again read the riot act down 7th street, several squares dis-

> THE PLUGS DIDN'S COME. It was dark when the train from Baltimore discharged as we had no ball screws

ountermarched up the street, brusts which are the pring on each other's heels, until a halt brought us together with a crush. A "front washington. The darkness was unusual, and washington. The darkness was unusual, and washington. was ingreen. The darkness was unusual, and the lightning seemed to play around the points in front of the gun, which the lightning seemed to play around the points to of the bayonets. Some of us expected to be first company (of which I had the pleasure(?) sing "left guide"). The market house was apidated-looking frame building, with ironed windows. It stood a little back from northeast corner of the present Vernon and a high heard force extended down corner. Our line was much strung out, as we marched "at will" by twos, and one of the me

thanked us for our faithful performance very disagreeable duty and dismissed

Many of our men were sick next day, I we lame from the loss of one shoe heel, but went When French's artillerists arrived that night they were armed with sabers only, it is said. A mob threw stones at them, but fied when the command "Front face." was given. The arti-lery got muskets at the arsenal and remains here some time. The marines were confined to barracks, some of them having been beaten-one, it is said, fatally—while "on pass." Kear-ney, the baker, afterward Policeman Kearney who arrested the assassin Guiteau, went to "the city," as we called the central part of Washington, along Pennsylvania avenue, to have a pier of the broken Atlantic cable, some four fer long, cut up into watch charms. The piece had been brought home by some of the marines of the frigate Niagara, which had been employed it laying the cable. Some rioters recognized Kearney and attacked him. He used the cable

small copper wires surrounded with gut percha, with twisted iron wire outside—as a difensive weapon. It was about an inch thick, as he wore it out to the grasp, felling them raj idly, and returned without serious injury.
In a few weeks the marines engaged in the In a few weeks the marines engaged in the riot were "scattered to the four winds of heaven," on different war vessels. While in European waters the same year the practice corvette Plymouth, Capt. Dahlgren, testing, successfully, the first Dahlgren guns, I heard that Capt. Tyler had been tried for murder, but that no one heard him order his men is but that no one heard him order his men if fire, and that he had retaliated by having five of the rioters sent to the penitentiary ing and sedition. There was some excitement during the election in 1858, and the marines ex-pected to be called out, but the dose of fire and

lead had purged Washington of its worst element. The Baltimoreans were afaid to combere again, and those of the Washingtonias who had not fled from the city to avoid punish who had not fied from the city to avoid ment were disgusted with such leadership and attended thereafter to their own political affairs. The bloody punishment of July 1, 1857, was a heroic remedy, but it ended the rule of the rioters in Washington, probably for all J. W. C. Why He Was Spanked.

From the Chicago Tribune.

His Mamma—"Willie, I wish you would go into the pantry and bring me the bottle with a Willie /returning after a pr

"Couldn't find any bottle with rubb "You didn't look. Go again. sight—a big round bottle it. Make haste.